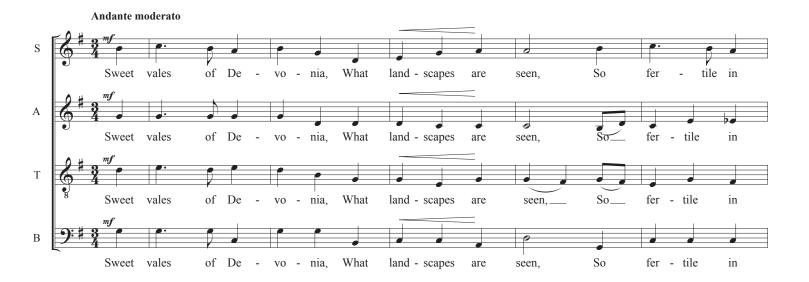


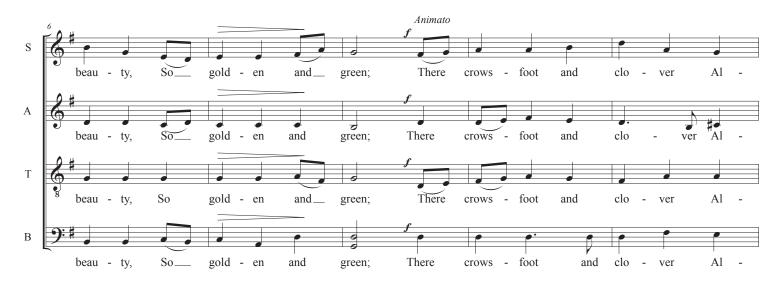
Speet pales of Deponia

Battison Paynes (1859-1900)

Sweet vales of Devonía

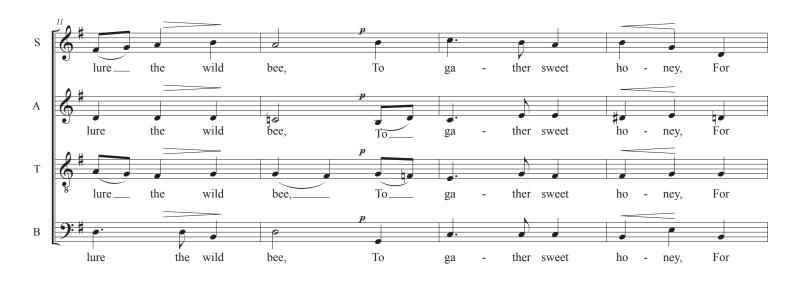
Battison Haynes

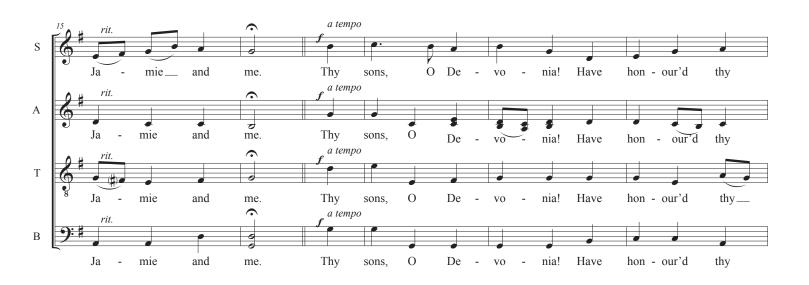


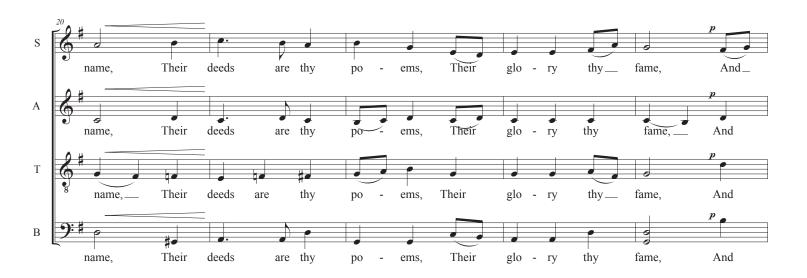


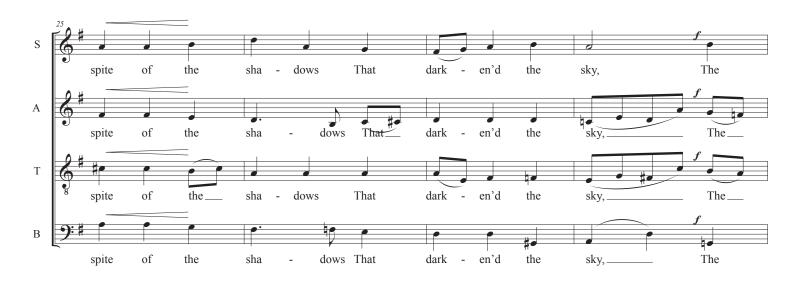


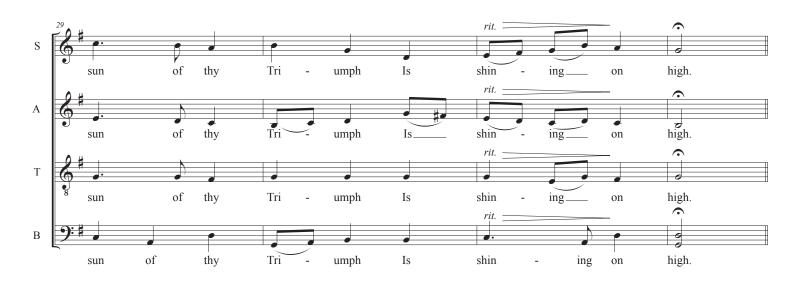
Edition and "engraving" © 2014 SHORCHOR™. May be freely distributed, duplicated, performed and recorded under the TERMS OF USE described elsewhere in this publication. This edition is not a source for a secondary edition.

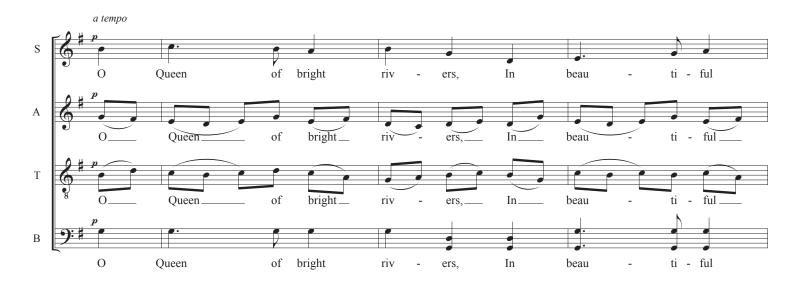


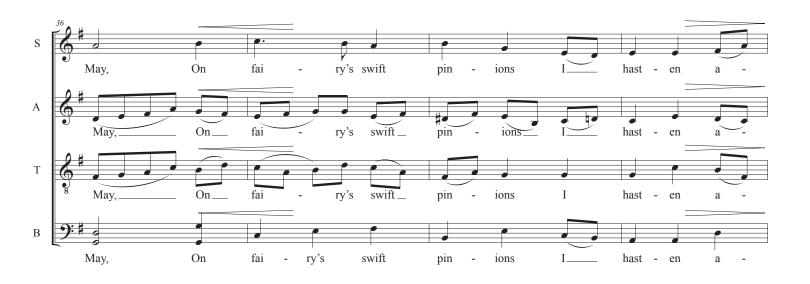


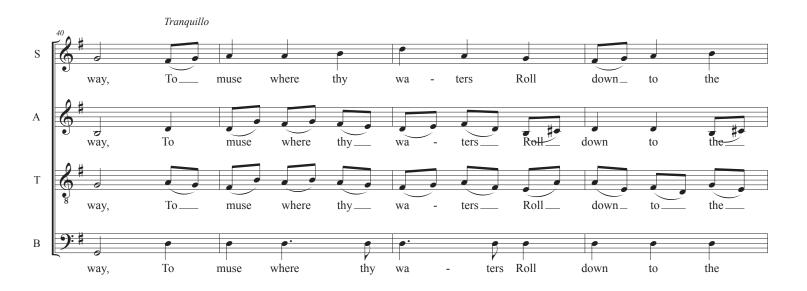


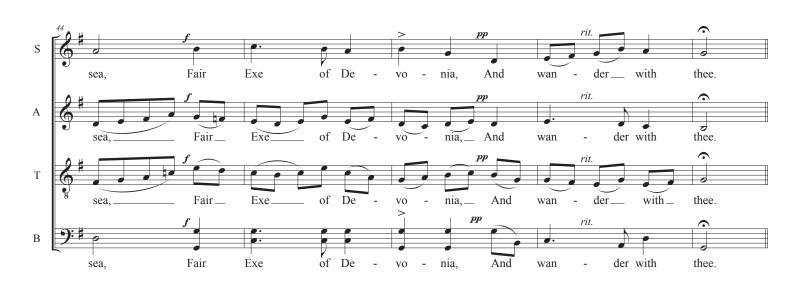


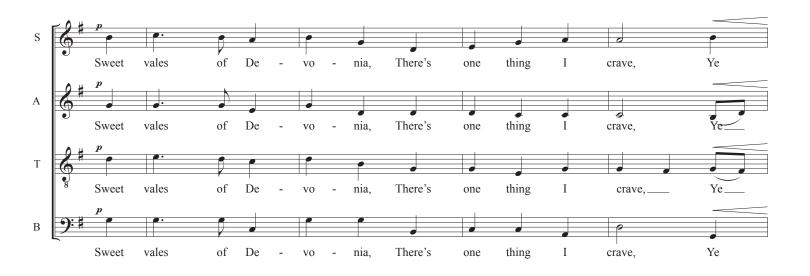


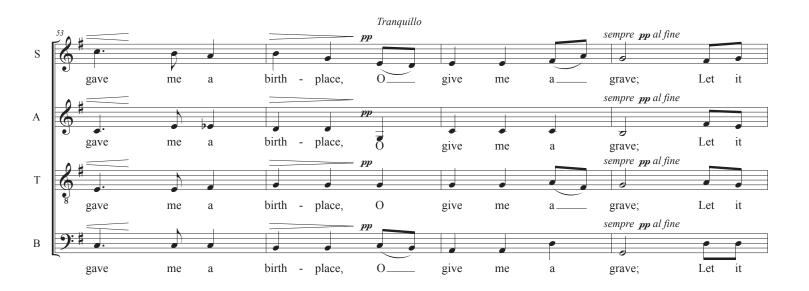


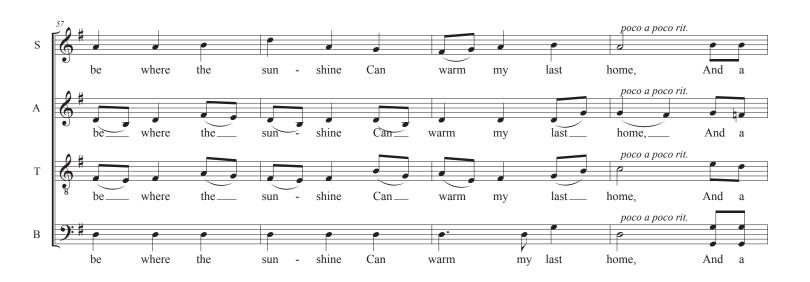


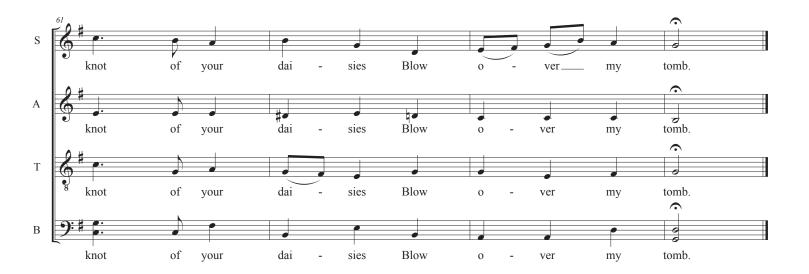












Novello and Company (1899)

Walter Battison Haynes (1859-1900)was born in Kempsey, near Worcester, and became a chorister at the Priory Church, Malvern. There he frequently acted as deputy for his uncle, the organist of the church. After studying with Ebenezer Prout and Franklin Taylor in London, he went to the Leipzig Conservatorium and received the Mozart Scholarship. He returned to London and was organist at St. Philip's Church, Sydenham, for seven years then at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, until his death. In 1890 was appointed a professor of harmony and composition at the Royal Academy of Music. He composed a symphony, a concert-overture, a pianoforte trio, a sonata for pianoforte and violin, a prelude and fugue for two pianofortes, an organ sonata, two cantatas for female voices, an Idyll for violin and orchestra, twelve sketches for violin with pianoforte accompaniment, organ pieces, church music, a book of 4 Elizabethan Lyrics, and a number of part-songs. He died in London.

Sweet vales of Devonia, What landscapes are seen, So fertile in beauty, So golden and green; There crows-foot and clover Allure the wild bee, To gather sweet honey, For Jamie and me.

Thy sons, O Devonia! Have honoured thy name, Their deeds are thy poems, Their glory thy fame, And spite of the shadows That darkened the sky, The sun of thy Triumph Is shining on high. O Queen of bright rivers, In beautiful May, On fairy's swift pinions I hasten away, To muse where thy waters Roll down to the sea, Fair Exe of Devonia, And wander with thee.

Sweet vales of Devonia, There's one thing I crave, Ye gave me a birthplace, O give me a grave; Let it be where the sunshine Can warm my last home, And a knot of your daisies Blow over my tomb.

Edward Capern [the Postman Poet] (1819-1894)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos. please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit: www.shorchor.net

